

Title: Ancient History Orc

Author:

In the beginning, Grishnak
was a homeless Runt.
Birthed to a wretched
existence in the forests
around Trinsic, he learned
early on to avoid the
sound of approaching Men.
Hounded and hunted by
the inhabitants of Trinsic,
he soon journied north to
the more cosmopolitan
Britain. Grishnak found a
living, of sorts: rooting in
the trash heaps for food,
avoiding the sharp sticks
and thrown rocks of the
Men children. He would
curse when Men in shining
armor riding horses would
spur past him on the
road, shouting epithets
and sometimes striking
him with their swords.
One day, after being
knocked into the muck
along the side of the
road, Grishnak rose up
and swore everlasting
hatred of Men. Setting
out for the mountians to
the west, chased off by
farmers defending
livestock against a hungry
wretch, and seeking
shelter in damp caves,
Grishnak found a pass
through the mountains
that eventually led him to
the sea.
Wandering the wilderness,
Grishnak found an old Orc
fort, fallen in much
disrepair, occupied by
scrawny and ignorant
Orcs. Defeating the
leader of this band,
Grishnak laid the
ClanStone and claimed for

himself the mantel of Chieftain and declared a rebirth of the Orcish Nation.

The weak inhabitants of the fort were of no use to Grishnak, but soon others heard his call to arms. A mighty warrior appeared at the gate one day. "Meh Korgath!" he shouted, then swung a mighty axe at Grishnak. Although Grishnak proved the stronger, he spared the life of such a fine warrior and gave Korgath a position in the growing Clan. Another named Snarfu slunk into the fort one day, able to control the wild magic, he quickly impressed upon Grishnak the need to have magic users. Thus the ranks of the Clan began to swell, but their growth did not go unnoticed. The miners of the mountains and the cutters of wood reported increased Orc activities, and soon the attention of armed Men turned to the long neglected fort.

Much hard work was done by the Clan to secure their foothold on the Fort. Many times bands of Men, many coated in the red blood of their victims, would ride into the fort and slay all they could. The Clan needed shelter from these predations and began building a shelter for themselves. Soon the Clan Shak was complete and the Clan had the safety both of the Fort itself, and when that failed, the Clan Shak.

When a gathering of Mages decided to build upon an ancient ruin a

tower dedicated to the
persuit of magic, the
Orcs fear of magic
manifested itself. Knowing
they were outnumbered
and weak, Grishnak
devined a plan to use the
explosive potions to topple
this unwanted tower.

Although many humans
perished, the Orcs were
beaten back and the
tower stands to this day,
avoided by Orcs.

Still, the lands were
constantly violated by the
Men, particularly the
miners going to the pass
in the mountains. This had
to be stopped. Orc
scouts were sent out to
follow these Men who
took dirt from the
ground and made it into
implements of war.

Soon Wagraa, the Wulf
Rider, returned with news.
He had found the source
of the incursions into the
Orc Lands. An association
of Men existed to steal
the dirt from the
mountains and make things
with it for sale to other
Men. Again, the disregard
for the territory of the
Orcs by Men was evident.
Revenge must be had. A
plan was formulated: seize
the leader of this
association of dirt thieves
and use her to supply
weapons and armor to
the Orcs.

The dirt thieves were
known to be meeting in
the town of Minoc soon
and an ambush was laid.
As Cyan of the UBB was
approaching the house the
meeting was to be held
in, hidden Orcs rushed
her from all sides,
throwing explosive potions
among her cohorts. In the

confusion that followed,
none saw the shimmering
blue portal into which the
Orcs had plunged Cyan.

Cyan's enslavement stirred
up the forces of Men
like sticking a sword into
a bee hive. Soon the Yew
Militia swept into the
Fort, seeking the location
of Cyan. Unbeknownst to
them, their attack was
anticipated and Cyan was
moved far away to slave
for the Orcs. She was
beaten repeatedly until
she made arms and armor
for the Orcs. Although
this was most welcome by
the Clan, her greatest
contribution was that
from her endeavours, Orcs
learned the craft of
blacksmithing as well.

After many months of
working in the mines,
Cyan was near dead.
Rather than see her die
of hunger and exposure,
Orglik the Shaman sought
to make one final use of
her and give her over to
the Bludgod. Chained atop
the sacred tower, Cyan
beheld the demon the
Orcs worshiped before it
was driven back by a
combined army of the
Urban Knights and the
Yew Militia.

The Clan fled to the Orc
Fort near Cove, hoping to
defeat the hosts of Men
in that fortress. Soon
the banners of Yew and
Urban flew in the
distance and the sound of
marching feet made the
earth tremble. Orc and
Man fought hard that
day, but soon the weight
of numbers forced the
Orcs back until finally
they won free to Cyan's
cell. Grishnak and his

survivors fled by sea
back to Yew.

In vengeance for their support to the Yew Militia and the Urban Knights the past year when Cyan was rescued, the Clan assaulted the town of Cove. In an hour long pitched battle against the Urban Knights, the Orcs proved victorious. This would mark the begining of many such battles in this remote village.

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Year Four-Second Battle of Cove..

With Runtees being sent into battle half trained, the Clan realized that it could not fight the hosts of Men alone. Orc scouts again went out into the world, seeking allies. Soon the Order of the Ebon Skull, the Infernal Cult of Necromancy, and Holy Disciples of Darkness offered much needed aid. The tides of battle begain to shift, Orcs started beating back the forces

of Men with their newfound allies. The second battle for Cove resulted in victory for the Orcs against a surprise attack by the Urban Knights.

A new runtee came into the Clan. Unusually, this runtee was quiet and unassuming. Few could have guessed that Qog would some day rise to lead the Clan. Wielding his scimitar and shield with finesse and showing great courage he quickly came to the attention of the Chief.